

# THE BASKET.

Vol. I.

HADDONFIELD, N. J., FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1898.

No. 19.

## I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

Not here—where every dream of bliss deceives us,  
Where the worn spirit never gains its goal,  
Where, haunted ever by the thoughts that grieve us,  
And across us floods of sadden'd memory roll.

There is a land where every pulse is thrilling  
With rapture earth's sojourners may not know;  
Where Heaven's repose the weary heart is stilling,  
And peacefully life's time-tossed currents flow.

Satisfied? Satisfied? The spirit's yearning  
For sweet companionship with kindred minds—  
The silent love that here meets no returning—  
The inspiration which no language finds—

Shall they be satisfied? The soul's vague longings—  
The aching void which nothing earthly fills?  
Oh! what desires upon the soul are thronging  
As I look upward to the heavenly hills.

Thither my weak and weary steps are tending,  
Saviour and Lord! with thy frail child abide!  
Guide me towards home, where all my wand'ring  
ending,  
I then shall see Thee and be satisfied.

ANNE.

In a certain village, many of the inhabitants of which were employed in the various industries of the place, it was proposed, as the story goes, by the more fashionable class, as a matter of amusement, to inaugurate an amateur theatrical exhibition, in which an effort was to be made to secure the favor and countenance of the churches. This being accomplished, success would be assured. In discussing the matter, one of the projectors complacently remarked, "We have the Unitarians and the Universalists, of course; but the Baptists and Methodists will be hard to manage. The design is to let everybody come to the theatricals, and only those in company of the supper and dance whom we invite. That will keep out the socially objectionable element—the shoe-shop hands and the straw-shop girls!" Nice thing for churches to become interested in, is it?

We don't vouch for the truth of the incident here related, but it is taken from the "Observer," and, if true, is impressive. A young man in Philadelphia was asked every day from Monday to Saturday, inclusive, to give his attention to religion, and become a true Christian. He failed to respond. To Saturday's invitation, he replied, "No, I won't. I'm going to have some fun and a good time. Tomorrow I'm going to Atlantic City for a Sunday holiday's trip, and I don't want you folks to keep tormenting me with your gospel invitations." It was his last invitation. He went on his trip, had his fun, and was brought back on Monday in his coffin, having gone into the water to bathe, and was drowned.

The General Conference of the Meth. E. Church, at its late session, extended the term of a minister at one place from three to five years. It is not long since it was extended from two to three years. We suppose the next move will be for ten years, or a settled ministry. Thus the clergy are constantly and gradually encroaching upon the people for more privileges, higher salaries, grander establishments, etc., and the Methodist church is rapidly losing its old landmarks. We have been familiar with the Methodist church for many years, and never knew more than one two cases where the people were not perfectly willing for a change at the end of two years. And it would have been disastrous to the church in some cases if the change had not been made. There are some such cases even now. This change is, doubtless, more for the advantage of the clergy than the good of the people.

A little girl, 11 years old, was sent to a neighboring farmer, of Whitehall township, Va., for milk. As she did not return, a party went in search of her, when they discovered evidences of the presence of bears in the neighborhood, as several sheep had been killed, and portions of the dress of the little girl was found. The conclusion was that she had been destroyed by the bears.

The N. Y. "World," on the subject of keeping cool, says: "The Quakers teach the best lesson in this respect. The consistent ones are the coolest-looking people in hot weather in the world. Peacefulness, deliberation, temperateness, and a clear conscience, enter into their composition. They possess resignation also, which, in itself, is a great reducer of caloric."

A little fellow, as the story goes, was once taken to a Friends' meeting, on which occasion there happened to be no speaking. After waiting a long time, and no one else attempting to speak, he was moved to rise up and say: "Let us be good, and good, and gooder!" and then took his seat.—A very brief but good sermon.

A Miss Alice — has received the degree of "Bachelor" of Arts, at a Columbia College graduation. Now will she assume the breeches?

England is reported to have drunk \$625,000,000 worth of liquor last year.

It is said the Prohibitionists expect to cast a vote of 740,000 to a 4,000,000 this year. We can tell better about it after the voting is over.

Arrests in Atlanta, Ga., under high license, 818, in a given time; under Prohibition, 273,—so said,

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HADDONFIELD, N. J., JULY 26, 1858.

**Haddonfield P. O. Closing and Arrival of the Mails.**

Philadelphia, Pa.	Close 8:30 A. M.	5:30 P. M.	Arrive 8:35 A. M.	5:05 P. M.
Aberdeen, N. J.	Close 8:00 "	4:30 "	Arrive 8:50 "	5:00 "
Milton, N. J.	Close 10:15 "	5:30 "	Arrive 1:45 p. m.	

We got a little mixed up in our last No., when the name of Parsons was given instead of Morton, as a candidate for Vice-President of the Republican party.

One might suppose that Haddonfield was good soil for newspapers to flourish in, as, since our "little one" came into existence, one bigger one, with its "patent outside," has been started, and we learn that another is soon to appear. Well, we suppose, "the more the merrier," for the time they last, but what will the end be? The one recently started has already changed hands. If any one has a few thousand dollars which he or she is anxious to get rid of, we don't know of any better way at present than to put it in a new, large and expensive newspaper. Even our little "Basket" costs two or three times more than we realize from it, if we were charged for the labor put upon it. But as the publisher does all the work himself as pass-time, from the editorship down to mailing, he is at little actual expense. Besides, it is published on the volunteer principle, and, as announced in the first number, partly for his own amusement, but thankfully accepting the little sum we name for it from those who think it worth the money, and as to those who do not think it worth the money, or do not feel able or willing to pay for it, "all right." We shall continue to "pursue the even tenor of our way," at present, unless some of the new aspirants have money enough to buy us out; but even then we should have some anxiety about our subscribers.

"The Basket" will continue to be the only paper printed in Haddonfield, the others, if we are correctly informed, are printed or to be printed in Philadelphia.

A Song Service has been announced to be held on each Sunday evening at the Methodist church previous to the regular service. It will be conducted by Mrs. Cline, commence at 7 o'clock, and last about three quarters of an hour; and, being under the direction of a capable and judicious leader, it can but prove a very pleasant and profitable service, —especially for all who are fond of sweet and soul-stirring sacred melodies.

Everybody, young and old, cordially invited to attend.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Haddon Atheneum and Free Reading Room Association held on Monday evening last, it was resolved to appoint an Assistant Librarian to take charge of the reading room when open, and thus release the members of the Board of Managers from enforced attendance.

The brick house and lot on Main street, belonging to the estate of the late Samuel Reeves, was sold at public sale last Saturday, for \$1800. Mrs. Banister being the purchaser. Also, about nine acres of land near Westmont, near Haddonfield, for \$2050—Mr. Appleton taking it.

**FIRE IN HADDONFIELD.**—About a quarter of an hour after noon last, the residents of Haddonfield were startled by the ringing of the fire bell, which was followed by the shout of "Fire!" It was learned that the house occupied by J. D. Sorrey, on Main street, was on fire. The Fire Co. was promptly on the scene, and very soon had a stream of water on the burning element, "some of the apparatus being mounted on a wagon and the horse put to his speed, and the engine reached the burning building. The fire was very fierce, with a will, but the fire seemed to be rapidly checked, and the house, immediately under the slate roof, was very stubborn, causing a great smoke, which passed through the windows. It was at length subdued, and the house is a wreck. It belongs to Jas. D. Sorrey, who is insured, as was also the furniture, most of which got out and removed to places of safety, many persons present assisting in their removal; but, of course, more or less damaged and soiled.

The cause of the fire is attributed to a defect in an oil stove (called the "Famous," as we are told) which had been in use only a very short time. Was there any neglect in its management? We have used oil stoves of different kinds for many years, and never any accident from them. [We may have a Delta.]

The Firemen deserve great credit for their coolness and severe and disagreeable work.

This incident fully demonstrated the great usefulness of both the fire Co. and the Water Co., without which, in all probability, more than one house would have been on fire, as others were in close proximity.

We inclined that George Shreve, in his great hurry to reach the engine house to ring the bell, was well overdriven by his exertions.

It is stated there was one young man who seemed to take delight in smashing and destroying needlessly, and was not a member of the company, and was ordered away from the building.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Snowden are away on a tour. — The Cass family are at home, or soon will be, as we are informed. — The vestry of the Episcopal church, Collingswood, were at a picnic last Wednesday.

The Baptist Social Circle went on an Excursion to Atlantic City yesterday, (Thursday.)

The Haddon Fire Co. No. 1, will go on an Excursion to Atlantic City on the 1st day of August.

Plim's, to the same place, on the 15th day of August.

Our friend, Samuel Wilkins, is at Seaville, where he hope he is having a "good time," fishing and boating.

The little son of Mr. Howells, who had two fingers cut off recently by a mowing machine, is doing well.

Mr. Albright, who was so badly hurt by falling from a building, is slowly mending, and getting about a little.

At the boat race on Saturday last, the two "boys," R. Willard and W. S. Hart, were the contestants, and victory perched upon the brow of brother Roland.

Michael Potts, of Philadelphia, and Philip Johnson of this town, employed on the C. and A. L. R. R., were run over by a hand car on Saturday, near Haddonfield, and seriously injured. Both taken to Cooper Hospital.

At Westmont, near Haddonfield, a boy by the name of Norcross, was run over a few days ago by a coal car, and badly hurt.

Ocean Grove tents and cottages were recently visited by a party of suspicious thieves, but they didn't get much. No many diamonds among those people.

Rev. Mr. Whartman, of the Wilmington Conference, preached in the Methodist church last Sunday, and there was a baptism in the Baptist church.